

HAIL INSURANCE!

WE are the agents for the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, the largest company writing hail insurance. If you insure with them and have a loss you will be paid promptly. Before insuring elsewhere it will pay you to see us.

L. L. TAYLOR & COMPANY

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at my place 12 miles southwest of Dodge City, and 11 miles north of Wilburn at public auction

Tuesday, June 8, 1909,

the following described property, to-wit:

Nine Head of Cattle—Three Milch Cows, Two Yearling Heifers, Four Calves.

EIGHT HEAD OF HORSES—One gelding, 1450, 9 years old, one gelding 7 years old, weight 1100, one gelding 6 years old, 1200, one gelding 2 years old, mare with mule colt, weight 1400, 10 years old; one mare with mule colt, weight 1100, 11 years old, one mare 10 years old, 900, has mule beside her, one mare 13, with foal by jack.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC.—1 Plano binder, 1 new 12 inch gang plow, 1 two-disc private gang plow, 1 riding lister, 1 Deere Lister cultivator, 1 Dutch Uncle cultivator, four shovels, 1 Jones & Plano mower, 1 Dane go-devil rake, 1 harrow, 3-section with cart, 1 farm wagon, wheat drill, Superior, 10 disc; 1 sod plow, 1 jump seat buggy, 1 top buggy, 3 sets harness, set of buggy harness, 1 single buggy harness. ALL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and many other things too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

TERMS OF SALE—On all sums of over \$10 four months' time will be given without interest, if paid when due. If not paid when due 8 per cent interest will be charged from date of sale. All sums of \$10 or under, cash.

J. P. REINERT, Owner.

COL. W. N. TRACY, Auctioneer.
ROBERT P. VERNON, Clerk.

**UNTIL
August 15th**

Is the Time

At the

**Farmers'
Elevator & Supply Co.**

IS THE PLACE

Where you can get a cut of 50 cents per ton on all kinds of coal from the regular price.

We Wish to Say to the Trade

that we have recently put in NEW COAL SHEDS, and in order to get acquainted with all in a business way during the storage season, we will give you the above unheard of prices on all kinds of coal bought of us.

We Can Please You in Quality as Well as Price

**Farmers'
Elevator & Supply Co.**
By C. E. WYATT, Manager.

WILL LIE ABOUT THE WEATHER.

Something About Which Honesty Seems to Cut Little Figure.

The thing most lied about in the world is the weather. The weather can't sue for libel, so it is a safe thing to lie about, although it does strike back now and then.

Most people see no harm in stretching meteorological truth; in fact, they look with mistrust on the person who insists upon handing the weather a square deal. If your neighbor says his thermometer registered 20 below, and you tell him that yours only showed ten below, he despises you for a person without imagination. In the summer, likewise, when your mercury stands at 86 in the shade and he says his stands at 98, you are the one on whom popular doubt will rest.

Honesty is not the best policy when the weather is under discussion, unless you like to appear at a disadvantage. There is a large and flourishing class of liars who everlastingly pretend to know what the weather is going to do, setting themselves up as intimate friends of the weather, when, as every one knows, their acquaintance is barely a speaking one. Once in awhile a born liar, meaning to lie, will tell the truth in spite of himself, and it is thus with the weather professors; they can't miss the right guess always, because there are so few things for the weather man to do.

Call on half a dozen of your weather-wise friends and ask them what it is going to be to-morrow, and they will disagree as widely as the alienists in a murder trial, without any apparent harm to their professional reputations.

BROUGHT FORTUNE TO FAMILY.

The Refrigerator Car the Invention of a Cape Cod Yankee.

Gustavus Franklin Swift, the first of this commercial dynasty, was a Cape Cod Yankee who bought a steer now and then and peddled the meat from the back of a certain go-cart which has since become famous.

He moved to Albany and went deeper into meats, discarding one after another partners who had not the foresight and daring which he possessed. He located in Chicago at the beginning of those days of great possibilities in bringing into touch the new west and the older east.

It was he who invented the first refrigerator car. This was the one revolutionary act which put his sons and a few other sons in very fair control of half of the meat of America.

He saw the market for dressed beef extended only after the hardest of fights. All great revolutions are fought against. All the east, all England, all Europe, fought the idea of dressed beef and then accepted it. I doubt if we could do without it now.—Cosmopolitan.

Grief Is an Illness.

Grief is an illness and must be treated as such. Sorrow, grief and the emotions caused by all great misfortunes should be regarded as akin to acute physical maladies. Recent medical observations show that the physical results of depressing emotions are similar to those caused by bodily accidents, fatigue, chills, partial starvation and loss of blood. Birds, moles and dogs, which apparently die in consequence of capture and from conditions that correspond in human beings to broken heart, were examined after death as to the conditions of their internal organs. It was found that the nutrition of the tissues had been interfered with, and the substance proper of various vital organs had undergone degeneration.—From the Osteopath.

Plant Savings Banks.

All bulb plants have savings banks—storehouses that in fat seasons they fill with substance which in the lean days may be drawn upon.

The leaf-buds on the bare winter branches of plants are savings banks full of the plant currency called starch. This currency, accumulated in the easy summer, makes life through the hard winter endurable.

Some plants—the beet, carrot and turnip—run particularly fine savings banks called tap roots. These plants have turned economy to parsimony. They are misers. Their banks, or tap-roots, are bigger and finer than themselves.

Hence their destruction. Man eats them. Or rather he eats their savings, their best part.

Don't buy your machine oil until you get prices from the Uncle Sam Co.

**PREVENT A COLD IN ONE DAY
CURES GRIP IN TWO DAYS**



THIS SIGNATURE

E. W. Groves

MUST APPEAR

IN EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE

HER MOMENT OF COMPLETE JOY.

When Grandmother Reads First Letter from Her Grandchild.

You may talk about great state papers, of presidents' messages, of royal exchanges of salutations, and all that sort of thing, but when you want to strike a chord that beats in harmony with the human heart, just see that grandmother reading that first letter from her grandchild. All time and space, and things created and uncreated, are concentered into the bliss of the moment, when the dear woman drinks in the meaning of those awkward, hesitating, incongruous lines, which with all their crudities, still seem stately and dignified under the emotion of a first great effort.

There is nothing like it. Shakespeare never matched it. Dante reads like an almanac by the side of it. It is a revelation that makes St. John's seem insipid and pale. The good woman reads it over and over, and thinks away back when she was a little girl, and when the child's mother was a little girl, and then of this little boy, just starting to open a path into the mystery of life; and she reads another passage of the sweet, blundering letter, which closes with the very formality of affection—"Your loving friend"—and then her thoughts rush out of the window into the gray skies, but after a while they come back, bringing her the assurance from somewhere, that of all the blessings of life, one of the sweetest has come to her—that of getting the first epistle from her first grandchild.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

FIRST AND LAST APPEARANCE.

Only Occasion on Which Casey Was Admitted to Parlor.

An old Irishman named Casey made a lot of money as a contractor and built a fine house for his children.

The sons and daughters were much ashamed of the plebeian father, and Casey was always kept in the rear of the house when they had a party or a reception. One day Casey died, and there was a great to-do about it. The children had a fine coffin, with plenty of flowers, and Casey was laid in state in the parlor.

That evening an old Irish woman, who had known Casey when he was a laborer, came and asked to see the face of her dead friend. They conducted her to the parlor.

She walked up to the coffin, took a long look, and said:
"Faith, Casey, an' they've let ye into th' parlor at lasht."

Grizzlies Eat Violets.

In one locality the grizzly of the Rockies is found eating the fresh sprig of the dog-tooth violet and the green leaves of the spring beauties, says Fur News, while a few hundred miles further on, to the north or south as the case may be, the grizzly doesn't touch them.

Instead he may be discovered munching at the young shoots of the shooting star, down in the Bitter Root mountain country, for instance, among the towering peaks of the higher Rockies. Upon this question of locality which is often overlooked or even ignored by nature writers, lies the solution of many warmly disputed points between those who tell the public at large all about nature and its animals.

First Freedman in the Army.

The first muster of freedmen into the United States army occurred on November 7, 1862, at Gen. Saxton's headquarters in Beaufort, S. C. It was on the first anniversary of the capture of Port Royal and at the time of the organization of the department of the south.

Capt. James had his men drawn up in line and as he read their names from the roll each man answered "Here." Then with uncovered heads and right hands raised the men took the usual oath of allegiance, which was administered by Gen. Saxton. This simple ceremony over, the newly made soldiers marched back to their camp.—Southern Workman.

When Lent Commenced.

Lent is said to have been instituted by Pope Telesphorus. In early days Lent commenced on Sunday, now known as the first Sunday in Lent, but in 487 the four days preceding were added by Pope Felix III. (483-592), thus increasing the number of fast days to 40. It was first observed in England in 640. Previous to 1543 the use of meat was prohibited during this season, but in that year Henry VIII. (1509-1547) of England issued a proclamation permitting the use of white meat. The use of meat was wholly forbidden by James I. and again by Charles I.

Making a Record.

"I remember one time I was drivin' a particular good lookin' hoss that appeared ter be somewhat of a trotter, and a bystander who'd ben a-watchin' his movements finally stepped up ter me, and seemin' ter know who I was, sez 'Jim, jest 'bout how fast kin that hoss trot?'"

"Oh, I dunno," sez I. "I take 'im out and drive 'im like hell fer 'bout three minutes and call it a mile."—"Old Jim Case of South Hollow."

Dangerous Literature.

"Let me leave you some of our book-lets," said the steamship agent; "they give illustrated descriptions of a number of our trips to the most remote parts of the world."

"Take them away," said the bank cashier fearfully; "if the directors saw 'em on my desk they would have my books overhauled sure."

LIKED THE FIGHTING APOSTLE.

Name of St. Peter Appealed to Heart of Soldier.

It is well known that Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, not only enlisted as a common soldier in the ranks of the Seventeenth Connecticut regiment, carried a musket, and did full military duty during the war, but at a certain juncture, when national finances were at a low ebb, he paid soldiers out of his own pocket. Relative to this incident, P. T. Barnum used to tell this story:

"While Mr. Howe was counting out the money referred to, a stranger, who was a clergyman, entered the tent and said he had heard of Mr. Howe's liberality and had called to ask him to contribute toward building a church for his congregation.

"Church, church," said Mr. Howe without looking up from his bills he was counting; 'building churches in war times, when so much is needed to save our country! What church is it?'"

"St. Peter's church," replied the clergyman.

"Oh, St. Peter's," said Mr. Howe; 'well, St. Peter was the only fighting apostle—he cut a man's ear off. I'll go \$500 on St. Peter, but I am spending most of my money on salt-peter now.'"

A TREE THAT IS WORSHIPED.

Ficus Religiosa Held Sacred by Buddhists and Hindoos.

In most of the countries of south-eastern Asia, the Indian Ficus religiosa, the sacred and consecrated fig tree, or peepul tree, is found. It is held pre-eminently sacred by the Buddhists, and is revered also by the Hindoos, the birth of Vishnu having occurred beneath its branches.

It is a handsome tree, growing frequently to a great height. It is an evergreen, which puts forth its flowers in April, and the bark yields freely upon incision an acrid milk containing a considerable proportion of India rubber. The leaves are heart-shaped, long, pointed and vibrate in the air like those of the aspen.

A branch of one of these trees, having a notable history, was sent to a city in the interior of Ceylon, where it was planted, and became known by the name of the bo-tree. For 200 years it received the highest reverence, and is still the chief object of worship to the pilgrims who every year flock to the ruins of the city.

Trim Your Nails.

There is a certain eminent physician who, wiser than the children of light, plots his way along in an unbeaten track and has no peer as a diagnostician. He is always accompanied by an expert manicurist, instead of a white or colored valet. "The human nail, like the human hair," he said to me, "is much affected by physical conditions. Barbers will tell you that in certain seasons the beard, for instance, grows nearly twice as fast as at others. It is so with the nails. At times according to how we feel, the free edge may be a month in growing; there is some retarding agent. At other times it may grow in a week. Sometimes the nail has transverse furrows, indicating periods of illness. At other times it bears furrows running lengthwise—a sure indication of pain. My manicurist can tell by these indications when your last sickness occurred, and I can tell what the malady was."

She Got the Letter.

The post office official put on his severest manner.

"You say you mailed the letter about half an hour ago at a window in the east corridor?" he asked.

The beautiful woman dabbed a handkerchief at her soulful eyes and at the tip of her classic nose.

"Yes, yes," she said.

"To whom was it addressed?"

She told him.

"And now you want to stop that letter?" he went on, still more sternly. "You want to get it back? Why?"

"Because," said the woman with unpremeditated frankness. "I am afraid his wife will get it."

"Oh," said the stern official. She got the letter.

The Psychology of the Cadge.

"I've always noticed," spoke up Old Jim, "that us farmers, when we get on a billed shirt and a derby hat, feel about the same as a city feller wearin' a soft shirt and a slouch hat. We sort o' b'lieve that it's our duty to over-indulge. In the old days I wuz one o' them kind what couldn't even pin a badge on my coat without a feelin' that I had a license ter paint the town red."

"Yes," laughed Cal, "there hain't no sadder sight than ter see a perfectly sober man all covered with ribbins and badges."—"From 'Old Jim Case of South Hollow.'"

Resentment.

"Does you charge 30 cents fob dat little box o' strawberries?" asked Aunt Hannah, superciliously.

"Yes," answered the grocer.

"An' it 'ud take about a thousan' of dem berries to make one ten-cent watermelon! I doesn't mind de price, but I does hate sech impudence!"—Washington Star.

Dead Dog.

"What's become of your dog? I haven't seen him for a long time."

"You notice what a cold I've got?"

"Yes, but what's that—"

"Well, a lot of people told me things to do for my cold, and I was wise enough to try 'em on him first."

FORD ITEMS.

Rev. R. A. Gilmore and wife are here from Wichita attending the camp meeting.

Mrs. Floy Imel, from Beaver county, Oklahoma, came last week to visit her parents, J. M. Meador and wife, and other relatives.

Miss Lenora Morrison went to Dodge City Tuesday to visit her sisters, Mesdames H. B. Heizer and W. C. VanHorne, and to attend commencement.

James Meador who has been visiting here for several weeks will return to his home in Texas this week.

Mrs. L. K. VanHorne returned from a ten days' trip to Wichita last Friday.

This vicinity was visited by a very heavy rain on last Monday afternoon. It will be of great benefit to the crops, which are looking fine. The hail storm played havoc with the gardens.

The Holiness Association is holding a ten days' meeting at this place. L. M. Williams is the evangelist and Mr. Hodge the singer.

Miss Kathleen Morrison returned from Spearville Monday for her vacation. She is contemplating a trip to Texas and New Mexico this summer, and will be away for some time.

Misses Agnes Steele and Lois Balfour are expected home from Dodge City this week for the summer.

F. C. McIntire has moved into the house recently built by L. K. VanHorne.

Mr. and Mrs. August Snook are the proud parents of a daughter, born Saturday, May 22.

BUCKLIN BREEZES.

Well we can not complain about its being too dry in this part of the country, just now, it rained nearly all day Sunday, there being a fall of about two inches; then Monday evening there was another good shower of perhaps three-fourths of an inch. There was some hail with the rain Monday but not enough to do much damage in this vicinity, though we hear that a few miles west of here it was much worse. It seems to us that so far as moisture is concerned, we have enough to insure a fairly good wheat crop, and enough to give all other crops a good start.

Rev. C. E. Williams of this place filled the pulpit in Ashland, Kans., Sunday and Sunday evening.

J. W. Ellis has taken the management of the Standard Oil Co., Distributing plant here.

John Winsor has sold his restaurant and short order business, on Main street, to Bert Cox.

Ed Artwein says that 90 per cent of his wheat was knocked out by the hail. I do not think that all of his crop was hurt so badly, but one field, where the hail was the hardest, he says suffered to that extent.

It is raining again this, Wednesday morning. This wet weather is interfering with building here to some extent. I know of six residences here, at various stages of construction, and all are being retarded by the rain, but just let it rain.

One of our livery men and a life insurance agent mixed one evening last week, the trouble was over the treatment of the team and buggy that the insurance fellow had been driving that day.

Rev. C. E. Williams and wife went to Hutchinson Tuesday to attend the missionary convention at that place.

A certain young man, a resident of Ford county, seems to have been plying his vocation as bootlegger, rather recklessly recently. He was taken in out of the cold Saturday night.

The public schools of Bucklin will close Friday, the 28th. There will be an entertainment at the opera house in the evening.

Don't forget to come to Bucklin on Decoration day, Monday, May 31st.

The BEST things to eat are just Good Enough

Good Groceries

are the cheapest groceries you can buy. We sell at the lowest price that good groceries can be sold for. Examine our goods and prices and join our crowd of customers, who get reliable goods, for the least such goods can be sold for. :: :: ::

**ARGABRIGHT
& SIDLOW**
Masonic Block